

RUTLAND HERALD.

THURSDAY, MARCH 10, 1864.

From the Daily of March 5.

From the Ninth Vermont Regiment.
GILES CREEK, N. C.,
Feb. 25, 1864.

However true it may be that one swallow, and even, in this country, a whole forest full of robins, does not make a spring, it cannot be denied that our weather here has made at least two springs within the past week, to wit: from summer to winter, and back again to June. Last Thursday night snow fell to the depth of four inches, and to the best of my knowledge and belief it was a genuine northern article, white and pure, cold, and cruel to the unfortunate soldier on duty. But fortunately for us, we had just received a liberal supply of tents, overcoats and blankets and were ready. The snow disappeared in two or three days and now we enjoy a fine "spell of weather."

It may be of interest to Vermonters to know where the Ninth now is, so I will state on good authority that it is near Newport, N. C. Five companies, however, are doing picket duty at the front, some four miles from Newport, in a forest full of pines. We occupy a line of some six miles and are making it impassable for rebels, and even white folks. The companies here are A, B, E, G, and H, all under the command of Captain Kelley, of company B, who has the name of being wide awake usually. We are employed in making rifle pits and felling trees to blockade all approaches to our position, and we hope in a few days to be able to hold our line against all foes from without. We hear rumors now and then of approaching rebels, and our Dutch cavalry videttes see visions and I doubt not dream dreams every night, but on the whole we enjoy life very well. We are blessed with an abundance of rural scenery, but the trouble is there is so much timber about here that we cannot see it. Captain K. true to his old educational instincts is about to establish a Primary School in this district. His pupils are one colored man from Virginia, and a white boy from this neighborhood. A few days since a Mr. Gray, formerly from West Rutland, came into our lines with his wife and daughter, on their way from their southern home to Vermont. It is needless to say they were pleased to meet Vermonters and Rutland County-men at the outposts, but more pleased to get home again. The wounded men of company B are doing very well. DeForge and Durkee were severely wounded as it has proved, but will eventually recover.

The pay master is confidently expected in these parts soon, a matter of more interest to us perhaps, than to the readers of the HERALD. We have one copy of the WEEKLY HERALD in the company regularly, and it is in great demand.

Yours, &c., B.

The Brandon Record having previously devoted three-fourths of a column of abuse to us in return for our gratuitously advertising its little schemes to help its circulation, now gives us no less than a column and a quarter of scurrility for not having gratuitously advertised them more. That is the Record's idea of gratitude.

The facts in the matter are precisely as stated by us last week. We cannot afford room for their repetition. The reason of the Record's perversion of them is simply its spite against us because the HERALD circulates in its neighborhood. But, bless the little Record's heart, we cannot forbid the good people of Brandon from taking our paper, and the Record ought to know, if it knows anything, that our circulation there is no excuse whatever for its course.

Now all we have got further to say about the matter is, that although it is rather annoying to have a puppy barking at one's heels, yet the public are not supposed to be particularly interested in the proceeding and it is a waste of strength to kick back at so small an object. The Record will therefore just keep on barking; only do be careful about straining its "little voice."

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—The Union canvass of New Hampshire is said to foot up as follows:

Gilmore	34,268
Harrington	32,972
Doubtful	1,327

Dividing the doubtful equally, gives Gov. Gilmore a majority of 1,296.

It is evident from the above that the election is to be a very close one, and every effort of the Union men will be necessary to make the victory sure.

The New York World says regarding this election:

"The emphatic endorsement of President Lincoln as candidate for a second term by the Republican State Convention will not help the party in the canvass, especially in view of what has just taken place in Florida."

How the copperheads must pray, (if they pray at all,) for the defeat of our armies; it is such an aid to them in the elections.

NATIONAL BANKS.—A Washington dispatch says that officers of some of the largest banks in New York are urging the Ways and Means Sub-Committee charged with the amendments of the National Banking Act to effect a change in one of the sections so as to enable them to retain their present distinctive names, as the National Shoe and Leather Bank, or the National Bull's Head Bank. This change will probably be conceded to the Northern and Western banks that require it.

THE NEGRO TROOPS.—The copperheads have been exulting over the premature statement that the negro troops behaved badly in the late battle at Olustee, Florida. The correspondents of the Tribune, Times and Herald, however, all signally agree that the negro regiments behaved most bravely. The Tribune's correspondent says "the two colored regiments stood in the gap and saved the army." The Times correspondent, after mentioning the heavy loss of the 8th U. S. (colored) troops, says:

"The last regiments to enter the field were the 1st North Carolina and 45th Massachusetts (colored) of Montgomery's brigade. They took a bold position at the front, and maintained their ground with commendable pertinacity."

The Herald's correspondent speaks in these terms:

"The 1st North Carolina and the 54th Massachusetts, of the colored troops, did admirably. The 1st North Carolina held the positions it was placed in with the greatest tenacity, and inflicted heavy loss on the enemy. It was cool and steady, and never flinched for a moment. The 54th sustained the reputation they had gained at Wagner, and bore themselves like soldiers throughout the battle."

The Boston Journal's correspondent, at Beaufort, S. C., also writes:

"I hear loud praises of the 54th Massachusetts 8th United States, and 1st North Carolina (colored). They went up at the double quick when our advance was nearly destroyed, and saved the left from being turned, in which case the whole force would have been annihilated."

EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS.—The Washington Star says for some time past an unofficial correspondence has passed between Gen. Butler and the Rebel Commissioner Ould in relation to the exchange of prisoners, and this correspondence has resulted in a declaration of exchange, agreeing that all the prisoners delivered at City Point up to January 24, are declared exchanged.

LOUISIANA.—The total vote cast in the late Louisiana election is upward of 10,000. This is one-fifth of the aggregate vote at the Presidential election in 1860, or double the number required by the amnesty proclamation. Louisiana is therefore again in the Union.

Gen. Garfield likens the operations of the peace democrats to the old man in nursery rhyme:—

"There was an old man, who said, how shall I see from this horrible cow? I will sit on the stile
And continue to smile,
Which may soften the heart of this cow."

CONSEQUENCES OF THE REBEL CURRENCY LAW.—The Richmond Enquirer of the 24th ult. says:

"On the publication of the currency bill passed by Congress prices immediately 'leaped up.' Everything has an upward tendency. Yesterday, whisky, which had been selling ten days ago at ninety dollars a gallon, could not be bought for one hundred and twenty dollars. Brown sugar twelve dollars and a half per pound by the hoghead, and none offering. Some of the dealers have absolutely shut up and refused to do business at all, preferring rather to hold on to the goods rather than receive anything in the shape of money larger than a five dollar note."

REBEL BARBARITY.—A horrible story of the blood-thirstiness of a gang of brutal villains, is told by the clerk of the steamer Pringle, which, on the 14th of February, stopped at Tecumseh's landing, five miles above Grand Lake, Miss., on a foraging expedition. A company of the First Mississippi (colored) infantry, was doing guard duty a mile and a half in advance of the main body, when they were surprised by sixty well mounted and armed rebel guerrillas, dressed in Union uniforms, who captured them, and then shot and bayoneted to death the whole party but two, who feigning death, escaped. The guerrillas escaped. This report bears every evidence of being entirely true.

ADJOURNMENT OF CONGRESS.—It is said to be the determination of a majority, to finish up the business before Congress and adjourn before the meeting of the Baltimore Convention. The resolution of Mr. Brandegee of Connecticut that the session should close on Tuesday, May 31, was accordingly promptly adopted in the House on Tuesday. It is expected to meet with but little opposition in the Senate.

PRESIDENTIAL.—THE SOLDIERS FOR "OLD ABE."—The Washington correspondent of the New York Times states that a letter has been received from Gen. Grant's army, saying that nine-tenths of the soldiers are in favor of Mr. Lincoln's re-election, and will vote for him if they have the opportunity. On the 22d of February votes were taken in several brigades and divisions, and out of nearly 18,000 ballots polled only 582 were cast against him.

THE DANISH QUESTION and its family effects upon England are thus publicly stated in the London Times. "Her majesty's brother-in-law, and her daughter's father-in-law, have occupied with their forces two provinces claimed by the father-in-law of the Prince of Wales."

The Louisville Democrat says in reference to the court of inquiry on the conduct of Gen. McCook, Crittenden and Negley, that the evidence elicited does not sustain a single charge against either of the Generals, but on the contrary, it shows that everything that could be done or expected of a general or a man was done by them at the battle of Chickamauga.

THE WASHINGTON correspondent of the New York World, in reference to Senator Wilkinson's statement that Gen. Meade gave an order for the retreat of our army at Gettysburg after one corps had got too far in the fight to back out, says a well-known major general, it is understood, gave this in evidence on Tuesday before the Committee on the Conduct of the War.

Local and State Items.

PERSONAL.—Mr. William Gray, formerly of West Rutland, but for the past four years a resident of Georgia, has reached Vermont again, after much difficulty and delay in making his escape from the rebel lines. He visited our sanctum yesterday and gave us some interesting particulars regarding his escape, the condition of the South, &c., some of which we shall hereafter endeavor briefly to lay before our readers.

Without fear of contradiction we say that the (town) meeting was the most orderly we have had for many years. Rutland Courier.

As the editor of the Courier has long been the chronic town meeting Moderator, we don't think the above is saying much for the order of the last meeting. If the Courier means, however, to say that the last meeting was an orderly one, then it is the biggest whopper the Courier has been guilty of for a month, and that is saying a good deal.

THE SEVENTEENTH REGIMENT.—The following companies of the Seventeenth Regiment have been mustered in at Burlington:

COMPANY A.
Capt. S. T. Brown, St. Albans.
1st Lieut. S. G. Brown, Jr., St. Albans.
2d Lieut. Henry Gilmore, Highgate.

COMPANY B.
Capt. Andrew J. Davis, Cambridge.
1st Lieut. E. L. Hibbard, Charlotte.
2d Lieut. A. H. Danforth, "

COMPANY C.
Capt. Frank Canfield, Morristown.
1st Lieut. Guy H. Gwyer, Wolcott.
2d Lieut. C. W. Randall, Montpelier.
Co. D. was to be mustered Thursday, making a battalion of four companies, under the efficient command of Lt. Col. Cummings.

COMPLIMENTARY.—The Rutland Herald of Wednesday contained the following:

"The harder the opposition to a candidate on the part of the Town Mob yesterday, the greater the compliment to his character and personal worth. Defeated candidates are especially to be congratulated, under the circumstances."

We have now to say in addition, that there is one thing even more complimentary than the above; and that is, to be personally attacked in the columns of the Rutland Courier.

A DIFFERENCE.—The Courier asks who dares to characterize a majority of the voters of this town as a "town mob?" Nobody has done it that we are aware of. The Courier should keep carefully in mind the great distinction between "a majority of the voters of this town," who are order-loving Republicans, and the majority of those who controlled the town meeting, owing to the absence of "a majority" of "the majority" first mentioned.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.—The result of the vote for County Commissioner in Washington County is still uncertain. Two towns remain to be heard from.—In Chittenden County, Mason's (license) majority is 388. In Lamoille County, Raymond, (license) is elected. In Franklin County the license candidate is 24 ahead, with two towns to hear from.—In this County, of course, Mr. Selden is elected.

ACCIDENTS.—In Bennington last week Monday a man undertook to go through the covered raceway of Stewart's Planing Mill, and clear out the ice which nearly filled it. In the course of three hours he got nearly through, but becoming chilled was unable to go further, and his return was blocked by the cut ice behind him. He was finally dragged out, barely soon enough to save his life.

In the same place a week or two since a sleigh broke down, throwing out the ladies in it, and causing one to break an arm and the other her nose.

MR. JACOB W. CONROE, a prominent citizen of Middlebury, died in Wisconsin a few days since of typhoid fever. The melancholy intelligence was received on Thursday. Mr. Conroe was Assistant Assessor in his district, and had filled many offices of trust in his town. He was one of the most estimable and respected citizens of Middlebury, and his loss will be deeply mourned throughout the community in which he resided.

TEMPERANCE LECTURE.—A temperance lecture was delivered at West Rutland on the evening of March 3d, by Rev. Norman Seaver, which a correspondent writes us was the most logical and convincing address given there upon the subject for many a year. It is a good place for such lectures.

Town Clerks and other friends in the county have our thanks for forwarding us their lists of town officers and the vote for County Commissioner.

TO THE FRONT.—It is supposed that the two companies of drafted men at Brattleboro will this spring be sent to the front and the company of the 1st Battalion Invalid Corps now forming be put on duty in their place.

THE ADDITIONAL CREDITS.—It is estimated that the additional credits upon the last computation of town quotas, will swell the gross surplus of the State to over 3000.

We have received the prospectus of a new Union paper to be published at St. Albans, and called the Vermont Transcript.

CASLETON ITEMS.—As the first train of passenger and freight cars, ten or twelve in all, was approaching the station of the Rutland and Washington Railroad this (Thursday) morning, from Rutland, four of the cars in the middle of the train were thrown from the track, two on one side of the track and two on the other side. Two of the cars thrown off were loaded with horses. Fortunately only four horses were killed. The passengers passed over the Whitehall and Saratoga Road for Troy, Albany and other places on the line.

The Congregational Church and the council called to act upon the dismission of Rev. Willard Child, D. D., convened at the Chapel Wednesday. They united in dissolving the connection of pastor and people. All was harmonious, and resolutions of regret and sorrow at the separation were read and unanimously adopted by the Church. The council was composed of Pastor and Delegates from the Churches at Wallingford, West Rutland, Poultony and Pittsford.

A Grand Concert of vocal and instrumental music is now in course of preparation, under the direction of Dr. R. Button. He has been giving a course of instruction during the winter to a large class of pupils. A great variety of music will be introduced, making it without doubt one of the most pleasing and attractive musical festivals ever offered to a Castleton audience. B. W. B.

PERSONAL.—Gen. S. P. Strong, whose funeral services were held in Vergennes last Sabbath, was born in Addison in 1798. While he was young his father moved to Vergennes. In 1832 he made a public profession of religion, and had since been a consistent follower of his Master. He had an innate love of justice and a robust hatred of meanness in every form. He was unassuming in his manners, but decided in his opinions. Being a reliable business man, of strict integrity, places of trust sought him. For twenty-five years he had been director of the Vergennes bank, and for the last seventeen years president. For several years he was a director of the Rutland and Burlington Railroad.

THE MARKET WOMAN OF SAN DOMINGO.

One bright morning in May of 1857, I stood chaffering in the public square, before our hotel in San Domingo, using the little Spanish I knew, with an old negro, who was using all the American she knew to sell me six beautiful oranges, when I was startled by hearing some one, in good round English, say:

"Good morning, madam."

I replied, "Good morning," and turned to see who had spoken so pleasantly—for the voice and the familiar words in that strange place filled me with emotion.

"This is a sweet morning, madam."

"It is, indeed, and made all the more pleasant by meeting one with whom I can exchange familiar words. May I ask where you learned to speak them?"

I put this question because there was unmistakable evidence on the woman's face that European and African bloods were mingled in her veins. She was tall, symmetrical, almost white, with hair glossy, and wavy, and black as (not a raven's wing) but as the diamonds of a coal mine, just brought to light and flashing the hues of the rainbow in the sun. Unlike those about her, her head was unturbaned, and her hair was gorgeous.

There was a strange, wild look in her piercing eye, and something in her face that made one shudder. What was it? Before I had time to answer this question to my own mind, she replied to the first as to her nationality.

"In the United States, madam, I learned it."

"Ay, that is my country," and I held out my hand for a friendly recognition. "And where do you live in the States?"

"In the city of Baltimore. I was born there, and brought to this Island when I was nine years old, with the colony that came in 1824."

She had solved the mystery. It was the blending of youth and mid age, and a record of wrong written in every line of her still youthful and beautiful face, that gave that look.

Noticing my puzzled expression, she asked:

"Do you know of Baltimore?"

"Oh, yes."

"Do you?" she said eagerly. "May be you would not like to tell me about Baltimore?"

She lifted her eyes pleadingly.

"O, yes," I replied, I would like to tell you all I know about the great city."

"I have never seen any one to ask since I left there," was her response.—"But what of Baltimore?"

I told her of its growth in wealth and power, its monuments and public works, its great railroads, etc.

She heard me quietly to the end, and then, with a disappointed look, she said:

"Not that, not that. Will you be angry if I ask you about something else?"

On my signifying that I certainly would not, she dropped her hair head till the glassy waves of her hair almost touched my cheek, and hissed rather than whispered these terrible words:

"When I lived in Baltimore they used to sell people like me. My mother was my master's child, and I was his daughter. My mother angered him; and he sold her—my beautiful mother—to work in the rice swamps of Georgia, and sent me here to pine alone. Are they doing that thing now?"

"Doing that thing now," I replied, "just as they did then."

She raised herself erect, her dark eyes flashed like lightning, and lifting her hands above her head in an attitude of supplication, she cried out, as if pierced to the soul:

"O God! O God! Doing that wickedness all these years! Why dost Thou not send war, and plague, and famine, and smite the wickedness of that people till not one stone shall be left upon another! O God, doing that wickedness all these years!"

Her cry drew upon her a hundred eyes. Some one stepped between us—and

when I turned to look, the market woman was gone.

I bought no oranges that morning. Night had settled at early dawn upon my spirit. Above, below, at the right and at the left, there was only darkness and gloom. I sought the remotest room in the old ruin, wondering if my own beloved country would awake from its nightmare sleep of slavery ere the curse should fall, and set myself to jot down the event on my diary, and from its notes I now pen this tale.

Is the prayer to be fully answered ere our people yield? Will the best blood of the nation flow like rivers, and fire, pestilence, and war sever and blind us as they did San Domingo—leaving everywhere only ruin and desolation—ere we

"O, to do that wickedness,"
And let all the oppressed go free?"

—Independent.

FOREIGN ITEMS.—On February 18, the Prussians were repulsed, in a general attack upon the whole line of the Danish position. On February 19, all was quiet at Duppel. The Austro-Prussian troops have entered Jutland and occupied the town of Kolding. In the English Parliament, Lord Palmerston had made a violent speech against the Austro-Prussian invasion of Schleswig. He declined saying what the English Government would do if the troops of the Allied Powers should enter Jutland. English papers circulate the report that French policy is settling in favor of Denmark.

The private Georgia has left the French port of Brest. It was again rumored that France would soon recognize the Southern Confederacy, but the report was not credited.

The Great Eastern had been chartered to lay the Atlantic Telegraph Cable in the summer of 1865.

GOSSIPING TELEGRAPH WIRES.—An English paper relates the following incident:

"An old lady had given permission for some wires to be placed on her house, where they were supported by a pole. After these had been in position some few weeks, the old lady waited upon the principal telegraph authority, and stated she had a complaint to make. 'The fact is, sir,' she said, 'them telegraph messages won't allow me to get my sleep of a night. I lay awake, a tossing about, and can't get a wink for the noise. At first, sir, I didn't mind it as much, and things were not as bad as they are now; but lately, sir, there have been a deal more messages. I don't think either, sir, that you are aware of all that's said along them wires; there's much that hadn't ought to be; for I can assure you, sir, that very much that's said there—and I have to lay and listen to—no respectable woman ought to hear. So I've come at last to you, sir, hoping that it may be stopped.'"

The gentleman to whom this singular complaint was made was, of course, aware that the noise complained of was the wind in the wires; the messages of a doubtful character were the emanations of a fruitful imagination on the part of the old lady. He, however, pacified her by stating that, in future, young women of great respectability were to be substituted at the offices for the young men who formerly worked the lines."

SMALL FARMS.—That "man wants but little here below," is an adage well illustrated by the farmers of the Connecticut river valley. Some of them are finding out in their old age that they have got too much land, and hence are reducing the paternal acres. They are slowly learning by experience, taxation, and scarcity of farm laborers, that "a little farm well tilled," is better than a large estate half run over. The men well calculated to profitably manage large estates, are as scarce as great generals in the army. They are rarely found, even among the most experienced. The farms of the country can never pay a higher average rate than three per cent, till they have shrewder management or smaller divisions. Great changes may be safely predicted among the New England farms and farmers in the next ten years.—Springfield Republican.

BLOCKADE MOVEMENTS.—Henry Bowditch Colby, son of the late Moody Colby, Esq., of Bradford, Vermont, has been promoted to Acting Ensign U. S. ship Beaugard, stationed at Key West. They captured, 31st January, the English sloop Racer, from the east coast, bound to Nassau, with a cargo of twenty bales of cotton. On the 5th February he took an armed boat, and the next evening captured three sloops, in all containing thirty-five bales cotton and five barrels turpentine, together with some fifteen prisoners.—Boston Journal.

Miscellaneous Items.

A mass meeting of the electors of Rhode Island, held at Providence on the 1st instant, declared in favor of the re-nomination of President Lincoln.

The Directors of the Hudson River Railroad Company, on Wednesday, voted five thousand dollars as a donation to the forthcoming Sanitary Fair in New York.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher has retired from his editorial connection with the New York Independent. Bonner announces Mr. Beecher as a contributor to the Ledger.

"John," said a father to his son one day, when he caught him shaving the down off his upper lip, "don't throw your shaving water out where there are any bare-footed boys, for they might get their feet pricked."

A hardshell Baptist preacher, in discoursing about Daniel in the lions' den, said: "And there he sat all night long, looking at the show for nothing; and it didn't cost him a cent."

A clergyman observing a poor man in the road breaking stones with a pickaxe, kneeling to get at his work better, made the remark: "Ah! John, I wish I could break the stone hearts of my hearers as easily as you are breaking those stones." The man replied: "Perhaps, sir, you do not work on your knees."

The first bell in Haverhill, Mass., was purchased in 1781; before that time there was a singular substitute as appears by a vote passed in 1730. "That Abraham Tyler blow his horn half an hour before meeting time on Lord's Day and on lecture days, and receive one pound of pork annually for his services from each family."

Management of Husbands.

Mr. Editor:

Sir—I send you the following extract from a very recent publication, which is so replete with good sense, truth, and warning, that I can but hope it will do good service, and I think it as well adapted to this latitude as any other.

My Dear Mrs. Littleton:

And now let me come to the subject of your letter which pains, yet interests me so much. And such a subject! Coming from one to who, when we were school girls together, was always so staid, so full of good sense and no romance; they were sometimes impetuous and self-willed.

You say that you are not living altogether so pleasantly as appearances indicate, that domestic troubles begin to affect your peace and happiness and you close by asking the strange question, "How to manage a husband?" Why, my dear Eliza, what are you thinking of! Has all your good sense left you? In all your school dreams of the future, did ever a shadow come over ask, that pertended that you would ever ask such a question? Manage a husband! The very idea betrays a want of confidence as well as a want of affection in your husband. Manage a husband! Have you forgotten your marital obligations, to love, cherish and obey? Have you forgotten all those nameless charms and lovable graces that first attracted and then bound your husband? And now you propose to lay aside those solemn obligation and those winning graces that possess a stronger claim upon a man, than any right or demand, that a woman can make, and resort to management; which is nothing more nor less than subterfuge, tricks and deception. But I will not here speak of the moral obligations "to love and obey," which is thrown in our faces on every occasion, but the natural and inevitable effect of a contrary course.

In speaking of your husband, you say that you "will no longer bear with his fault-finding and scolding, and that you 'have begun to retort and pay him off in his own coin.' Oh, my dear Eliza, let me speak plainly, for I feel that you are periling your future happiness. What effect will "speaking your own mind" have upon the mind of your husband? What would be the object of it? Would it show him that you had spirit to resist? He knew that before. Would it subdue him and make him submissive? If it would, you will be the first to displease him for such submission. You ought to know enough of the nature of man and of woman, and of the relations, which nature has established between husband and wife, to understand that antagonism, once established, is fatal, and that management is one of the most dangerous expedients.

Let me tell you something. You know Mr. Hastings, who has lately parted from his wife. I will tell you some of the particulars in a few words. Mrs. H. was an active and energetic woman, who might say she knew not what ill-health was. Mr. H. on the contrary, although tall, was of a slender constitution, nervous and irritable, and knew not what it was to possess good health. Here you would say was a bond of sympathy providentially presented between them. Where could a man need more the soothing, comforting influence of a sympathizing wife. Not so. She had little of that consideration which ill-health calls forth. While she, full of spirits and gaiety enjoyed life to the full, Mr. H. was left to gather the few comforts, that life threw within his reach, the best way he could. He in consequence of constitutional infirmities, was often irritable, excitable and complaining, and being a great lover of system and order, would often complain and find fault with the want of all system and order on the part of his wife. Mrs. H. being all smiles and good nature to all others around her, and careless of everything else but her personal appearance, had obtained the flattering reputation of being a most amiable and lovable woman. Her pride and vanity therefore could not brook the fault-finding of the husband. Her temper, exciting her pride, she suddenly seized the idea of "putting him down," by "talking back to him," and thus she was led on to retort and recrimination, and finally quarrels. Was he subdued? Not at all. He was at first silenced, and said to himself, "is this the accomplished girl that I once loved?" then turned away in disgust. Such scenes occurring more and more frequently, and rendered each time more and more bitter, the lives of both were rendered one scene of unhappiness and remorse. Mr. H. came at length to the sad conclusion that they must separate—and they parted. He has since told me that had his wife but once whispered to him, "My husband, I am sorry," his arms would have been opened to clasp her to his heart. But pride forbids.

My dear Eliza one word. The less "Management," the better. It was management that crawled so stealthily into that garden. A man never forgets what charmed him in his girl love;—he wishes to see her always the same; he ever looks through the wrinkles of his old wife's way back to the dimples of his young bride.

Ever your true friend,
HARRIET MONTAGUE.

"What church do you attend Mrs. Partington?" "Oh any paradox church where the gospel is dispensed with." The old lady won't be troubled to find a place of worship on that "platform."

Raffling by the fair ones of New York is by no means dispensed with. On the contrary, the ladies dispose of the articles which they were intending to be raffled for at the Sanitary Fair by lotteries or raffles at their own houses, and then turn over the proceeds to the treasury.

The New York World says there is a rumor that a general understanding, if not an organization, prevails among the negro population at Richmond, and environs, for present aid and comfort of Union refugees and prisoners, and for the prospective helping on of any attempt to capture the city.

A naval court-martial, of which Admiral Hastings is to be President, is to assemble at Washington on the 9th of March, for the trial of Commodore Wilkes, on numerous charges connected with his command of the West India Squadron and his subsequent superintendence of affairs.